

FREE ADVICE TO SICK WOMEN

Thousands Have Been Helped
By Common Sense
Suggestions.

Women suffering from any form of female ills are invited to communicate promptly with the woman's private correspondence department of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; this has been established a confidential correspondence which has extended over many years and which has never been broken. Never have they published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of the vast volume of experience which they have to draw from, it is more than possible that they possess the very knowledge needed in your case. Nothing is asked in return except your good will, and their advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

The Churches

First Congregational Church.
Corner Coal and Broadway.
A. Toothaker, minister; residence 408 South Edith street; H. Lithgow, superintendent of Sunday school; Stanley Reed, president Y. P. S. C. E.; Stanley Seder, organist.

Sunday school, 9:45 a. m.; divine worship, 11 a. m.; subject of sermon, "The Glory of the Church."

The Y. P. S. C. E. will not meet at 6:30 p. m. as usual but will have charges of the regular evening preaching service at 7:30 o'clock. Mr. Lithgow is the leader and an interesting program has been arranged. This is Christian Endeavor day, also "Go to Church" Sunday.

You are invited to all the services of the church.

Following is the program of special music:

Morning Service—

Organ Prelude: "Fantasia".....J. S. Bach
Anthem: "Jesus, Word of God Incarnate".....Elgar
Solo: "By the Waters of Babylon".....Howell

Thos. A. Christian.

Postlude: "March for a Church Festival".....Best

Evening Service—

Organ Prelude: "Cantata Della Sera".....J. S. Bach
Anthem: "Lead Kindly Light".....J. S. Bach
Offertory: "Prayer".....Weber
Solo: "No Night There".....Danks
Mrs. Ada Pierce Winn.

Postlude: "Canon in B Minor".....Schumann

First Methodist Episcopal Church.
Corner Lead and Central avenue.

Third street; Charles Oscar Beckman, pastor; Miss Edith Gorbey, deaconess.

With the services of Sunday begin a two weeks' evangelistic campaign. The pastor will deliver the morning and evening messages of Sunday and the Rev. S. Alonso Bright, D. D., will preach each night throughout the week, except Saturday. The pastor's morning message will be "Salvation as Against Damnation in Albuquerque."

The 7:30 p. m. service will be entirely evangelistic in character, the topic being, "Christ at the Door."

Miss Ruth Bright will sing at 11 a. m. and Mr. John Falkenberg at 7:30 p. m. Both of these sing to the delight of our Methodist audiences.

Epworth league devotional service at 8:30 p. m. Miss Mary Bright, leader.

Sunday school meets at 9:45 a. m. There were 263 present last Sunday. Help us to reach the 350 mark.

Christian Science Society.
Christian Science services are held in the Woman's club building, at the corner of Seventh street and Gold avenue, every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Wednesday evening services are at 8 o'clock.

The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Sunday school at 10 o'clock.

Central Avenue Methodist Church.
Arms street and Central avenue.

Samuel E. Allison, pastor; J. O. Knudsen, chairman of board of stewards; Miss Fern Aldrey, church treasurer; Mrs. J. O. Schwenker, choir leader; Miss Aline Ricker, organist.

Preaching services conducted by the pastor at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject of the morning sermon: "The Lord's Prayer." Topic for the evening hour: "The Compassion of Moses for His Brethren in Their Affliction."

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. T. M. Dorris, superintendent.

Devotional meeting of the Senior Epworth league at 5:30 p. m.

The regular Wednesday evening prayer service at 7:45. Teacher training class at 7:15.

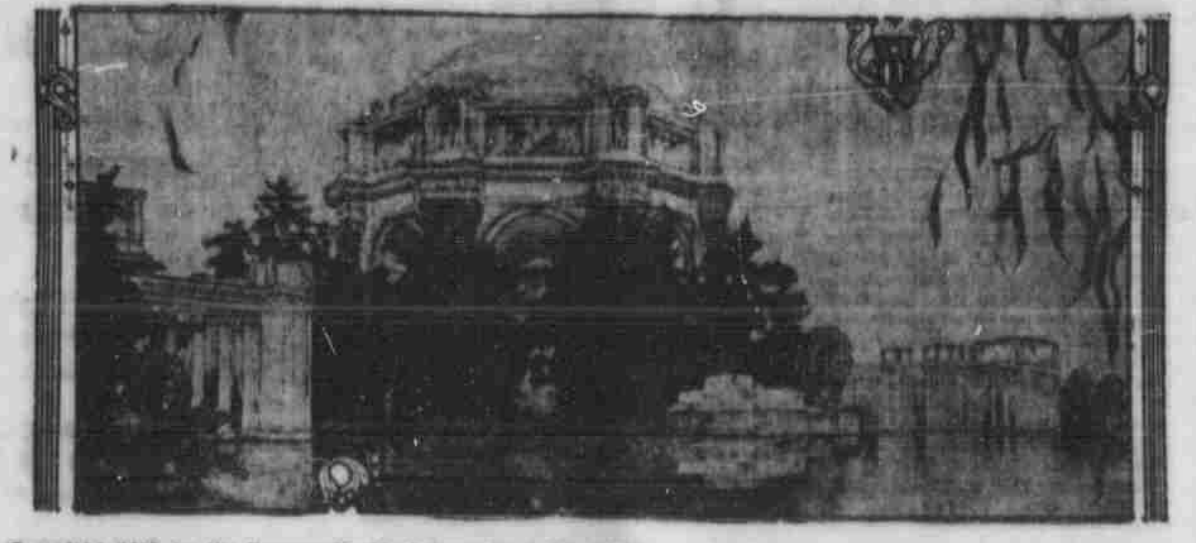
The regular monthly business meeting of the Woman's Missionary society Tuesday at 3 p. m. at the church.

First Baptist Church.
Corner Broadway and Lead avenue.

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Great Lagoon Before Palace of Fine Arts at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition.



Copyright, 1913, by the Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

WORK has been commenced upon what promises to be one of the most beautiful and picturesque features of the landscape engineering of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco. It is the lagoon in front of the Palace of Fine Arts.

This lagoon will be made in semblance of one of the lovely mountain lakes of California, and will have little about it to suggest the hand of man, as it will be natural and wild, with no such things as bridges, balustrades or other artificial structures. The atmosphere of the wilderness will pervade it, and it will be a refreshing spot for those who have been threading the formal avenues and traversing the magnificent exhibit palaces of the Exposition.

The lagoon will be 300 feet long, but with varying width, like the lakes of which it will be a replica. Natural rocks and boulders will be placed in it, as well as a few little islets in its northern end. The rocks will be mossy and fern-clad. Creeping vines will trail here and there, while weeping willows, Monterey cypress, Italian cypress and other shrubbery peculiar to waterways will be planted along the shores. Water lilies and other marine plants will rest upon its surface.

On the western shore there will be a large rotunda, from which there will be passageways to the Palace of Fine Arts. This rotunda will be surrounded by thick shrubbery and wild plants to produce an effect of antiquity, some parts being overgrown with thick vegetation, the whole suggesting the ruins of old Panama City, destroyed by Morgan and his pirates in the sixteenth century, which still stand not far from the canal the completion of which the Exposition will celebrate.

The lagoon will be a characteristic bit of California scenery, and it has even been suggested that specimens of California fish, such as steel head, trout, salmon, bass and others, be released in the lagoon to add to its wilderness effect. Swans will glide on the water.

Impressions of a Twelve Hundred Mile "Mush" Across Frozen Alaska

Extracts from a Daily Journal Kept
By R. S. ROBEY,
of Albuquerque, ex-United States Attorney at Nome.

Sixteenth day, February 4th: From Moose Point to Birch and Keland's. Left Moose Point at 7 a. m., trail heavy, with wind in our faces. Temperature very mild, 19 to 26 above. Took 11 o'clock out fifteen miles to Keland's road house. His coffee pot exploded and scalded him pretty badly in the face, and I got a dab or two in my face, but not seriously.

Seventeenth day, February 5th: Left Keland's at 6:25 a. m., came up the river eighteen miles and took lunch at a mining camp. It is quite cold today, ranging from 15 below to 5 above; as we approached Fort Gibbon the snow grew less and less, and the wind was bitterly cold and blew so much into the trail that the dogs became lame, and the sleds scratched through it. We got in early to Fort Gibbon, which is quite a town of several big stores. Two or three hundred people must live here. The army post is a typical one, plenty of quarters and properly kept.

Eighteenth day, February 6th: Fort Gibbon to American Creek. We left the Fort at 7 a. m. and made thirty-four miles. We went north along the Yukon for a mile or two, until we passed the mouth of the Tanana, and crossed the Yukon north of the Tanana and left the Tanana and steered through the scrub country over a newly-cut trail for Fairbanks. It was bitterly cold, and the wind was blowing a small gale, and as there was little snow the wind carried the gravel everywhere. There were piles of pebbles, some of them as large as small eggs, on top of the snow of the Yukon where we crossed. We had to walk of course, as the dogs couldn't pull it. This day's ride was the worst trail we had. We walked practically all the way, because it was nearly all bare ground, moss, sticks and stumps. We carried many times, and had to readjust our load, and smashed portions of the sled, and tore our clothing and our robes, and rubbed our toes and our hands many times, as the dogs rushed around turps or up or down hill. There was practically no snow, the only relief being the glare ice where we struck sloughs, which were numerous. We arrived at American Creek, a mining camp, late in the evening and got a good supper. Both the dogs and ourselves were completely worn out. There is considerable activity in placer mining in this vicinity and there is quite a settlement here. A crowd was at the roadhouse during the evening, and I lectured to them on good citizenship, the needs of Alaska and the attitude which they should take toward the

national government for its good treatment of them. I got applause all right, after I had overcome the usual prejudice which I have stated to exist. It may be too late, but I'll bet that I left a trail of changed sentiment towards the national government from Nome to Cordova.

Nineteenth day, February 7th: American Creek to Dugan Creek, thirty-eight miles. Left American Creek 6 a. m.; trail improved, in a few miles it was splendid. The trail is really a snow road, where horse sleds and stages use. I had ceased to be a trail. We stopped at a road house run by a homely little sailor. His food was good, though. He told me the name of the place was Little Beauty, and I told him he should be more modest and not name it after himself. This joke nearly broke up the dinner, for there was a crowd at the table. In the afternoon we passed Hot Springs, an elaborate resort, where a lot of money has been spent in building a hotel, bath houses, etc. There is an agricultural experiment station here, or was. It doesn't look like much of a success, although they raise things because the hot water keeps twenty or thirty acres of ground thawed out. There are rivers of hot water coming out of the ground everywhere, and the steam rises in clouds. We stopped at the telegraph station. The telegraph line is splendidly built for miles on each side of this place. We hurried on and made good time on that afternoon. The trail at this place and eastward is first-class and we are making good time. We made thirty-three miles today. The roadhouse at Dugan Creek, which we reached about an hour after dark, and by the way, the days have lengthened until now it isn't dark until after 5 p. m.—is kept by a man and wife. They are nice people and keep a good house. It was 10 and 15 below here tonight. Sullivan Creek near here is quite a mining camp, and they are taking out dumps of silver in the spring. The dogs did well today, but were distracted by the tens of thousands of rabbits whose tracks covered the entire snow for miles in places; only once in a while did we see one jumping between the shrub trees in the timber, and it invariably set the dogs on a run.

Twentieth day, February 8th: Dugan Creek (Lavin's Place) to Tolovana, thirty-eight miles. Left Dugan Creek 6 a. m.; trail improved, in a few miles it was splendid. The trail is really a snow road, where horse sleds and stages use. I had ceased to be a trail. We stopped at a road house run by a homely little sailor. His food was good, though. He told me the name of the place was Little Beauty, and I told him he should be more modest and not name it after himself. This joke nearly broke up the dinner, for there was a crowd at the table. In the afternoon we passed Hot Springs, an elaborate resort, where a lot of money has been spent in building a hotel, bath houses, etc. There is an agricultural experiment station here, or was. It doesn't look like much of a success, although they raise things because the hot water keeps twenty or thirty acres of ground thawed out. There are rivers of hot water coming out of the ground everywhere, and the steam rises in clouds. We stopped at the telegraph station. The telegraph line is splendidly built for miles on each side of this place. We hurried on and made good time on that afternoon. The trail at this place and eastward is first-class and we are making good time. We made thirty-three miles today. The roadhouse at Dugan Creek, which we reached about an hour after dark, and by the way, the days have lengthened until now it isn't dark until after 5 p. m.—is kept by a man and wife. They are nice people and keep a good house. It was 10 and 15 below here tonight. Sullivan Creek near here is quite a mining camp, and they are taking out dumps of silver in the spring. The dogs did well today, but were distracted by the tens of thousands of rabbits whose tracks covered the entire snow for miles in places; only once in a while did we see one jumping between the shrub trees in the timber, and it invariably set the dogs on a run.

Jersey avenue, Fourth Sunday after Epiphany. Holy communion at 7 a. m.; Sunday school, 9:45 a. m. Morning service (communion) 11 o'clock; evening service, 7:30 o'clock.

Music for morning service: Recessional, "From the Eastern Mountains," Volant; hymn, "Within the Father's House," H. J. Gauntlett; Kyrie, "Lord Have Mercy Upon Us," Gabriel Simper; Gloria, "Gloria Be to Thee, O Lord," hymn, "Who by Thy Mighty Power," C. Staggall; offertory, basso solo, Mr. George R. Everett, (selected); Sursum Cordo, "We Lift Thee Up," Gabriel Simper; Sanctus, "Holy, Holy, Holy," Benedictus, "Blessed is He," Gloria in Excelsis, "Gloria Be to God," Agnus Dei, "O Lamb of God," Recessional, "The Morning Light is Breaking," G. J. Webb.

Music for evening service: Processional, "From the Eastern Mountains," A. H. Mann; Gloria, "Gloria Be to the Father," J. Robinson; Magnificat, "My Son I Do Magnify," H. Smart; Nunc Dimittis, "Lord Now Lettest Thou," J. Turle; hymn, "Why Thy Mighty Power," C. Staggall; offertory, solo basso, (selected), Mr. George R. Everett; Recessional, "The Morning Light is Breaking," G. J. Webb.

Twenty-first day, February 9th: Minto's place to Fairbanks. This was our longest day's journey, and a hard one. We made nearly sixty miles, and arrived at Fairbanks at nearly 10 p. m. in a dense fog, and bitter cold, although it was not so cold during the day. The road was all cut up with wood haulers as we approached Fairbanks, because there was so much mining going on in the vicinity. We were impeded many

times by teams ahead of us, and the snow was so deep that we could not turn out, nor could they. The dogs would start on the run under the call of the wild, when we approached horses even though we couldn't see them the dogs could smell them. We got our moon meal hurriedly at a road house and in the evening lost our way, roads were so numerous, and we had to retrace our steps for a considerable distance. Finally we got to the bustling camp of Fairbanks, some eighteen miles from Fairbanks, or maybe not more than twelve. I played a good deal of a good deal today, and both of us did a good deal of running because the roads were pretty badly cut up in the late afternoon and the dogs were tired, and besides the road was in many places for miles impeded by icebergs, as they called them. In hundreds of places on this trip, often where there was not much snow, along side hills for great distances, water from springs in the sides of the mountain would pour out and freeze, and keep pouring out and freezing, until it would completely obliterate the trail, and always resulted in crowding the trail into the trees and bushes, and when this occurred while we were going down steep hills, and the brake would not catch in the hard ice, we carried many times, and were often thrown completely over the sled into the snow and brush, and sometimes got badly scratched, as well as suffering from the cold. This particular evening, when the dogs came to Fairbanks, they were so delighted at the electric lights that they went down the mountain like a cannonball in the dark, and the roads were so cut up that though I put my whole weight on the brake it made no difference and the ground catching my heels pulled me off the sled and I was thrown violently into a rut on the steep mountain side. Happily I was not hurt and the noise was such that the captain of the sled, did not notice my absence, as he was so intent trying to direct the dogs, until he was a good half a mile away, down in the valley, where he got the dogs stopped. He was a surprised man, and "battered" for me, and waited until I came up, and he was glad to learn I was not injured. In Fairbanks the streets were crowded with miners and dog teams, and we had a time preventing dog fights. Automobiles run between here and Fairbanks over the snow. I ought to have taken one, but did not desire to desert the captain. We started and went for several hours towards Fairbanks, until we thought we ought to be beyond it. It was a new way, which the captain was not familiar with. It was so dark that we couldn't see that it was foggy until the electric lights of Fairbanks showed it. At length we stopped, believing we were lost. We finally got to a house, and were delighted to learn that we were not half a mile from Fairbanks. Soon we were there, and you couldn't see an electric light five feet, so dense was the fog. We stopped at the Pioneer hotel. I got a bath. What a delight!

Prices at Fairbanks are out of all reason, as compared to Nome. Little things that the freight rate should not affect very much, are double price. Cheap cigars sell for twenty-five cents each, drinks the same. I got a hair-cut and shave and the bill was \$1.50. I paid the man \$1.75, so he wouldn't notice my check, and then threw up both my hands; when he asked what I meant, I told him down in my country we always did that when we were held up, because we knew the other man had a gun. I was going to wait three or four days in Fairbanks so as to just catch a boat at Cordova, but the prices scared me out and I started Monday morning at 6. My, but it was cold, must have been 20 below when we started, and everything was covered with frozen fog. I sent back most of the borrowed stuff that I did not need by Captain Pete to Nome, or at least left them for him to take back. The stage company furnished me a foot warmer and a coon-skin coat. The stage officials were nice fellows, but the fare is right smart, being \$130 for the trip to Chitina, which takes eight days, when it could be made in five without trouble. They only allowed forty pounds of baggage. I think I have seventy-five in my sack

but they were decent and said nothing about it. The stage line is owned by the N. C. company. I was the only passenger, and as the driver was on the front seat fifteen feet ahead of me, I couldn't talk to him without yelling, and he was half hidden behind the big load of canvas-covered freight that he had on. My feet were warm, with the stove arrangement they had for that purpose, but the collar of the coat didn't fit well and I had an awful time keeping warm.

[Special Correspondence to the Herald] Silver City, N. M., Jan. 28.—The importance of the operations carried on in the mining districts tributary to Silver City is demonstrated by the fact that the shipment from this point of bullion worth tens of thousands of dollars is such a frequent incident that no one pays much attention to it. A local paper gives a small paragraph to the news item that Frank Townsend brought in from Mogollon last Tuesday 18 bars of bullion, each weighing about 100 pounds. This represents the 15-day clean-up of the Socorro Mines company. The value represented was about \$25,000.

NEW MILL TO BE BUILT
AT PINOS ALTOS CAMP
One of the most promising developments of the past year and one in which Silver City is most directly interested is the progress that has been made in mining in the Pinos Altos district, which lies less than five miles from the city limits and is therefore directly tributary to the town. Comparatively little has been said in the newspapers concerning this section of the country during the past year and yet the changes that have taken place are of such a revolutionary character that they place Pinos Altos among the real "comebacks."

Pinos Altos started as a placer mining camp. From that it became a gold camp with a complex ore containing copper, silver and zinc. The ore was too complex to be mined profitably, and the amount of zinc so large that it wiped out the profits, although wherever possible ores containing a large proportion of zinc were avoided or thrown aside.

The change that has been made complete during the past year and which bids fair to make the camp a lively one is practically a reversal of the former system, according to the Silver City Independent. Under present methods the zinc is mined and the gold, copper, silver and lead regarded as a by-product. George H. Brown, of the Manhattan group, and the C. & O. Mining and Milling company on the Lanston, kept working on this principle for some time, and in every case it has proven profitable. It is the solution of the problem that caused most of these mines to be abandoned, or practically so, for many years.

The most significant result of the rehabilitation of the Pinos Altos district is the work that has been done on the Lanston. Kept working and Silver City mines by the C. & O. Mining and Milling Co. under Superintendent T. B. Fisher, which will result in the erection of this property in the immediate future of a mill to handle the ore. The grading for the mill has already been done, the machinery has been purchased and some of the building material is now on the ground. The work of building

SANFORD RUGS

In the Sanford line of Rugs you get more real value for your money, than in any other line on the market, because the Sanfords have more material in them. More material in the face, more material in the back.

For instance; the Sanford Axminsters have 24 more wires to the yard than any other high grade Axminster on the market; 24 more wires than the Biglow, Hartford, Smith, Beattie, Bush & Terry, and others; yet it is no higher in price than any of these.

The Sanford Velvet Rugs have 35 more wires to the yard than any other velvet and the material is better.

On Wiltons as on the other grades, Sanford has the peer of them all for real value and the price is much lower.

The Sanford Wilton has from 24 to 35 more wires to the yard than any of the other Wiltons and is seamless.

If you want to get a hundred cents in value for every dollar invested buy a Sanford Rug.

We now have a stock of them on display and will be glad to show them whether you buy or not.

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Phone 376.

will probably commence within a month. The initial capacity of the mill will be 25 tons daily, which may be increased as the needs of the property require. A compressor was installed on the property some time ago and the development, which has been quite extensive, has been done with air drills. Having blocked out sufficient ore, to justify the erection of a mill to handle the product, and developed abundant water for concentrating purposes, the company will go ahead, as speedily as is consistent with economy, to build the mill. J. L. Caddell of Oklahoma, the chief stockholder in the C. & C. company, arrived in Silver City yesterday, and with other members of the company are now on the ground.

\$30,000 IN BULLION BROUGHT FROM MOGOLLON

Eighteen Bars of Precious Metal
Shipped; Much Activity
at Pinos Altos; New Mill to
Be Built.

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The high grade gold ore which created the camp in the first place and caused the erection of the mill on the Hearst and Gillett properties has not all been taken out of the district by any means. Messrs. Bell and Wright, who are operating these properties under lease from the present owners, the Savanna company, have been getting out some very profitable ore, and although the rumors of nuggets of almost pure gold which have been floating around have no real foundation in fact, it is nevertheless true that some very high grade ore has been taken out by these gentlemen. The occasional very high grade spots are in the nature of "velvet" to the operators, since the regular run of ore pays them a handsome profit and has done so for many months. J. Franton, working on a sub-lease from Bell and Wright, made one or two of these lucky strikes which netted him several thousand dollars.

This portion of the Pinos Altos district, lying as it does on this side of the mountains, is all within five miles as the crow flies from Silver City, and very little more than that by wagon road. The road, with a comparatively small expenditure of money, could be made a good one and would facilitate the hauling out of ore and the hauling in of supplies.

Phone 3, Red Barn, 311 W. Copper for first-class hacks and carriages. W. L. Trimble & Co.

Coming of The Sunbeam

How to Avoid Those Pains and Distress
Which so Many Mothers Have Suffered.



It is a pity more women do not know of Mother's Friend, for it is a remedy that relieves the most common, and often the most distressing, ailment of women, namely, the pain and distress which so many mothers have suffered from. It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy, and it is one that every mother should have in her home. It is a remedy that is so simple that it can be used by any woman, and it is one that is so effective that it can be used by any woman. It is a remedy that is so simple that it can be used by any woman, and it is one that is so effective that it can be used by any woman.

Albuquerque Foundry and Machine Works.
Engineers, Founders, Machinists.
Castings in Iron, Brass, Bronze, Aluminum, Structural Steel for Bridges and Buildings.
Works and Offices—Albuquerque, N. M.